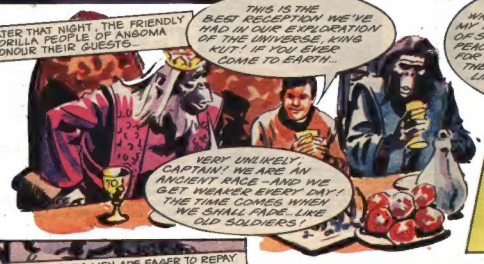
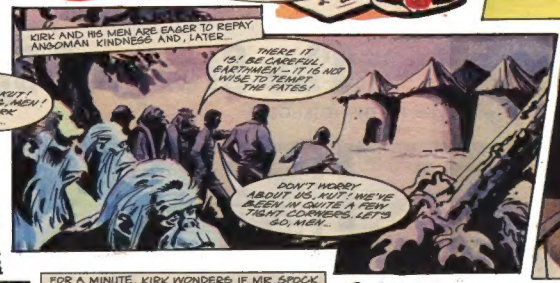
U.S.S. ENTERPRISE LANDS ON THE FRIENDLY PLANET OF ANGOM, A PLANET IN HYPER SPACE INHABITED BY A RACE OF GORILLAS!





NEXT WEEK: AT THE ZOO.

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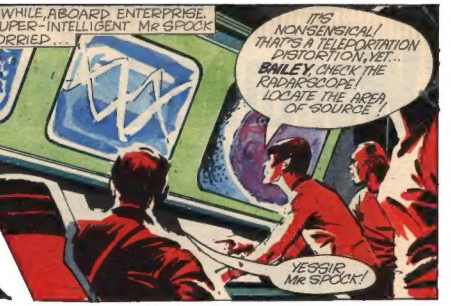
N.C.C.-1701
STAR TREK

While being feasted by the friendly gorilla-people of Angoma, Captain Kirk and members of Earth starship Enterprise are suddenly de-materialized by a weird beam of light and find themselves in a cage ... prisoners of giant praying-mantis aliens!
NO-O-O-O!
YAAAAA! MOVE, BEAST! GET AWAY! HAAAA!

THE MANTIS RETREATS...
ON YOUR FEET, CREWMAN! NO MATTER WHAT - WE MUST ACT UNAFRAID!
IT... TOUCHED... ME! ARRRGH! - HORRIBLE


MEANWHILE, ABOARD ENTERPRISE, THE SUPER-INTELLIGENT Mr SPOCK IS WORRIED...
IT'S NONSENSICAL! THAT'S A TELEPORTATION DISTORTION, YET... BAILEY, CHECK THE RADARSCOPE! LOCATE THE AREA OF SOURCE!
YESSIR Mr SPOCK!

I CAN'T TRACE ITS SOURCE! IT'S POWERFUL... BUT VERY DISTANT!
HMMM! RIGHT. SET COURSE IN GENERAL DIRECTION OF INTERFERENCE, HELMSMAN! WE'VE GOT TO HURRY! THERE'S NO TELLING WHAT TROUBLE OUR CAPTAIN IS IN!

COURSE GREEN-ZERO-NINE DECLINE 0-SIX-TWO
GOOD! ACCORDING TO MY CALCULATIONS IT'LL BRING US WITHIN RADIO RANGE OF CAPTAIN KIRK!

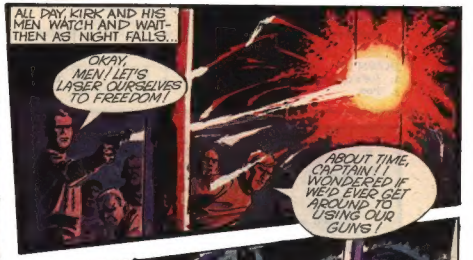
AT THAT MOMENT...
WHAT HAPPENED ANYWAY, CAPTAIN?
WE'VE BEEN TELEPORTED HERE! I'M AFRAID WE'VE LOST CONTACT WITH THE SHIP... UNTIL SPOCK GETS HIS SUPERMIND WORKING ON THE PROBLEM!

JUST THEN...
STICK TOGETHER! DON'T USE WEAPONS UNLESS IT'S ABSOLUTELY NECESSARY!
LOOK AT THOSE STICKS! WHAT ARE THEY DOING... SIR!

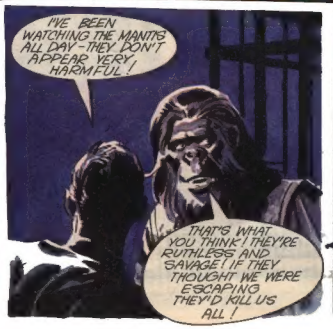
THE WARNING SHOUT IS TOO LATE...
I'LL TAKE ONE OF YOU WITH... ME... AAAAAAH!
GOT YOU, EEEEEE!

SOME HOURS LATER...
MY HEAD! WHAT...? JUMPING COMETS... THIS IS CRAZY! IT'S... IT'S A ZOO - AND WE'RE THEIR CAGED EXHIBITS!

KIRK TRIES TO COMMUNICATE WITH HIS CAPTORS...
CAN'T YOU UNDERSTAND WHAT I SAY? YOU THERE...


ALL DAY, KIRK AND HIS MEN WATCH AND WAIT - THEN AS NIGHT FALLS...
OKAY, MEN! LET'S LASER OURSELVES TO FREEDOM!
ABOUT TIME, CAPTAIN! I WONDERED IF WE'D EVER GET AROUND TO USING OUR GUNS!

THE LAST EARTHMAN IS FREE...
I'LL HAVE YOU OUT IN NO TIME. YOU OTHER MEN - RELEASE EVERY CREATURE WHO SEEMS FRIENDLY AND TAME!
THANK YOU, EARTHMAN! WE'LL HAVE TO HURRY - THE INSECTS MAKE NIGHTLY ROUNDS TO MAKE SURE THEIR EXHIBITS ARE SAFE!


I'VE BEEN WATCHING THE MANTIS ALL DAY - THEY DON'T APPEAR VERY HARMFUL!
THAT'S WHAT YOU THINK! THEY'RE RUTHLESS AND SAVAGE! IF THEY THOUGHT WE WERE ESCAPING THEY'D KILL US ALL!

LIKE SHADOWS, THE EARTHMEN MOVE FROM CAGE TO CAGE - FREEING THOSE THEY CAN TRUST!
NOT YOU, BOY! YOU'RE MUCH SAFER TO US RIGHT WHERE YOU ARE - BEHIND BARS!

BUT NOT ALL KIRK'S MEN ARE AS CAUTIOUS...
I CAN'T SEE YOU BUT COME OUT WHOEVER YOU ARE!

AS THE CAGE DOOR OPENS...
ARRRRGH! HELP! HELP!

Captain Kirk with members of Starship Enterprise's crew are captured by Mantis insects and placed in a zoo. They escape and release other extra-terrestial creatures only to find some are not quite so friendly . . .

HARRY F. LINDFIELD

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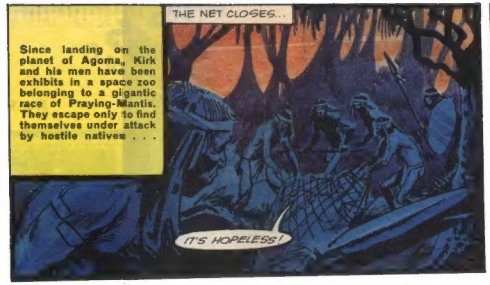
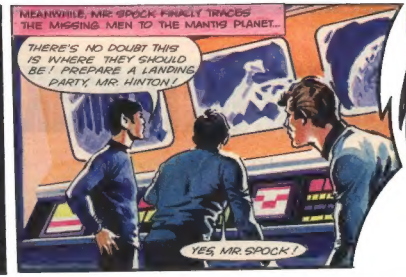
STAR TREK


Since landing on the planet of Agoma, Kirk and his men have been exhibits in a space zoo belonging to a gigantic race of Praying-Mantis. They escape only to find themselves under attack by hostile natives . . .
THE NET CLOSES...
IT'S HOPELESS!


MEANWHILE, MR. SPOCK FINALLY TRACES THE MISSING MEN TO THE MANTIS PLANET...
THERE'S NO DOUBT THIS IS WHERE THEY SHOULD BE! PREPARE A LANDING PARTY, MR. HINTON!
YES, MR. SPOCK!

MINUTES LATER...
WE MAY BE TOO LATE, BUT WE MUST INVESTIGATE FULLY...
I'VE ISSUED THE NEEDLE-GUNS WITH PARALYSER CHARGES. KILLING IS OUT!

THE ENTERPRISE FORCE LANDS...
AIM FOR THEIR HEADS!
THE FIRST ATTACK IS BEATEN...
ANOTHER WAVE COMING! GET READY!

SPOCK IS UNAWARE OF THE DANGER...
WHAT'S THIS? HOW STRANGE... IT LOOKS LIKE AN INTELLIGENT ALIEN...
I AM, EARTHMAN! I'M A DOBROVIAN CABINET MINISTER-- OR WAS BEFORE THE MANTIS TOOK ME!

SPOCK RELEASES THE MAN...
I SHALL FOLLOW! SHOW ME WHERE THE TELEPORTER IS KEPT...
I'M AFRAID YOUR EARTH FRIENDS HAVE GONE! TELEPORTED TO ANOTHER WORLD...
CRUDE - BUT EFFECTIVE! EXCEEDINGLY LONG-RANGED... BUT THEN IT MUST BE! WE'VE TRAVELLED A GALAXY TO FIND IT!
WHEN YOU FIGURE HOW IT WORKS GET ME BACK TO MY PLANET!

NOW THE OTHER BUTTON... YES, THAT'S RIGHT! WHEN I NOD DEPRESS THE LEVER...

THE LIGHT GLOWS AND SPOCK'S TEAM START TO FADE...

...TO MATERIALIZE ON THE STRANGE PLANET!
SIR... OVER THERE! A FIRE!
INDEED! PERHAPS IT IS CAPTAIN KIRK... OR ALIENS! FORWARD, MEN...

SPOCK SOON DISCOVERS THE REASON FOR THE FIRE!
I DON'T BELIEVE IT! IT'S LIKE THE OLD EARTH STORIES ABOUT CANNIBALS.
YOU'RE RIGHT! AND THEY ARE CANNIBALS! OUR CAPTAIN AND HIS MEN ARE ABOUT TO BECOME A MEAL!

COME ON... WE'VE GOT TO DO SOMETHING...

SPOCK! I'D JUST ABOUT GIVEN UP HOPE...
REALLY, SIR! DO I EVER FAIL YOU IN MOMENTS OF PERIL?

THE CANNIBALS ARE DRIVEN INTO THE FOREST...
I BROUGHT THE TELEPORTER BACK! CONTROLS WITH ME. YOUR STARSHIP IS WAITING IN ORBIT, CAPTAIN...
... AND RIGHT GLAD I'LL BE TO SEE IT AGAIN!

REMEMBER, MEN - THIS IS A STRANGE GAME TO OUR FRIENDS. NO ROUGH STUFF... AND NO BOING ALL OUT FOR GOALS!

THE GAME ENDS
SIXTEEN TO TWO - FOR THEM! NO WONDER - LOOK AT THAT BIG GORILLA! WE NEVER HAD A CHANCE!
SOMETIMES IT REALLY HURTS BEING A DIPLOMAT, SIR! LIKE NOW, EH?